

My dear Mr. May

*May
May*
I do not know if the accompanying little anecdote is worth a place in the "Liberty Bell." but I was so much struck with my little girl's mistake, that I determined to write it down - and let you have it, to make use of if you wish.

It may not convey so much to your mind as it did to mine, but the child in her geography lessons has learned that the white inhabitants of the world have had advantages & made advances in civilization to which the coloured races have not yet attained, and looking upon the blacks as the least civilized she concluded they must be the degraded race whose savage cruelty enslaved their fellow men!

I have to thank you for a very interesting letter I had from you some time ago. The subject of trading in slave

produce
is still a difficulty to me, and I am
glad it is no duty of mine to give
an influence one way or the other on
the admission of slave grown sugar.

Believe me always
very truly yours
James Armstrong

11 Clifton Vale. August 17
1846.

Ms. B. 1. 6 v. 3, p. 16

The
Rev. Samuel. May.